

July 27, 1978 Thurs.

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

We have been having some hot summer weather and yesterday there was even an electrical storm with some pretty good thunder and lightening, however it wasn't as bad as the ones back there. It rained hard the rest of the day and this morning it is much cooler out. We are going over to Mary's again tonight and stay with Diane. I bought her a plastic bat and ball and dad and I play baseball with her in the back yard and she just loves it. She can play bingo now and other little games so it is easier to entertain her than before.

Mary played duplicate Wednesday night with her girl friend and they came in second this time. Tonight she is going out with her friend Kim, and I am glad she is doing things as Mike is seldom home.

Saturday Mary and Diane went to Green Lake and had a picnic lunch and Diane played in the children's pool that is there.

Aunt Stella is on a golf tournament in Olympia this week playing in the grandmothers tournament. Aunt Ruth is playing in it also but they will be in different flights. Gary is back working in the store which I am happy to hear as Uncle Jim fired him, but Gary said he was quitting anyway.

I don't see how you find out all that information about our ancestors, Jimmy. I know it must take hours and hours and it is very exciting to find letters and articles about them. That is a big business you can qualify for in tracing the family history for other people some day. Last night we had smelts for dinner and I have learned to fry them so they are delicious. I even fillet them which took a little time but I thought if you could bone a turkey, I should be able to take the back bone out of the smelt.

Dad is going out pretty soon and I want him to mail this letter so I will stop for now.

I look at the temperature there every day and it is very hot. I don't see how you can play tennis in the heat but you are both in the top condition. I haven't been going on my walks because I consider the yard work enough but it really isn't. I will have to start my routine again. More later.

Love, Mom.

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